EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE JOURNAL

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AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

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> It is often better to have a great deal of harm happen to one than a little; a great deal may rouse you to remove what a little one will only accustom you to endure.—Greville.

THAT "MIDDLE COURSE"

A "MIDDLE COURSE" has been proposed by the Oregonian relative to water meters in Portland. It is described thus: "That the meter should be introduced in all places except houses occupied by private families, that it should be placed in all rooming and boarding houses as well as in all larger buildings and mercantile and manufacturing establishments and wherever hose is used."

This proposed "middle course" concedes that the purpose of the meter is to save waste. It concedes that it is good to have a measurement of all large places, of all lodging houses and boarding places and of all places that use a garden hose. If there is waste in these larger places is there not proportionate waste in small places? If, from the city's viewpoint, the prevention of waste by measurement of water is good in one place, is it not equally good in all places? If 100 meters are good business, is it not ten times as good business to have 1000?

There is not a suburb in Portland in which a hose is not used in many of the homes. Wherever the water goes there is the home owner who is growing flowers and beautifying his lawn. In many of the remotest suburbs there is a larger percentage of hose using families than in the thickly populated center of the city. Under the "middle course" arrangement the most distant sections of the city will have to be visited by water inspectors for reading meters and practically as many inspectors will be required as under universal meters. By that plan, therefore, the same expense for inspectors will be required, but the license to waste water, to permit leaks to go unrepaired and cocks to remain open, will go on unchecked in the unmetered places.

The "middle course" proposes that small families shall pay a flat rate of 75 cents to $1. By economy many of these small homes can now keep their water cost below that amount. A meter charge that would raise the water cost to small families to that figure would raise a revenue far in excess of requirements and will never be applied. Why should not the lowly homes have a chance to economize, and who needs economy more? If the water charge is to be so juggled that the lowly rent payer must pay part of the water cost of a fashionable hotel, why not also require him to pay a part of the beefsteak cost at that establishment?

Did anybody ever see a clothier supplying families with clothing on a flat rate of so much per month or year? Do bakers supply families with bread on a flat rate? Do grocers supply them with provisions and jewelers with jewelry at so much per month? A system of the like was never seen. It is so preposterous as to be impossible. It is a principle violative of every rule of business and common sense. Yet Portland applies it in her water business. So does Denver. And the average per capita water consumption in Denver is 300 gallons per day. Charleston does not, and her consumption is 32 gallons. One is waste, the other business.

THE MULCTED CONSUMER

THE TOLL on the consumer is a marvel of the age. He is plucked by the tariff, plucked by the railroads, plucked by taxeaters and mercilessly plucked by the express companies. In every turn that he makes there is an agency to extract a lump from his earnings. The sum of it all is a cost of living that has risen almost to the breaking point.

These tolls on his earnings make timely a new ruling by the Interstate Commerce commission. It has ordered a readjustment of express rates from New York to Boise City and neighboring points in the northwest. A complaint made by the Boise Commercial club charged that rates on packages weighing between 7 and 50 pounds from New York to Boise are exorbitant. The commission sustained the charge and gives the express companies until October 1 to file a new schedule of rates. It also forbids the companies to exact a higher charge on packages shipped C. O. D. than on similar packages prepaid.

The dollars to be saved shippers by this order are not so much a matter of congratulation as is the principle involved. It is the laying of the heavy hand of authority on the companies in forbidding exorbitant charges that is of value. There is no semblance of competition in the express business of the country. A mad riot of combination is on, with territory divided and rates pitched in the highest key. It is the same character of combination that prevails among railroads and the industries. There is absolute power in the combinations, and wherever and whenever there is absolute power it is applied. Its very possession is the temptation to use it. When the old kings had absolute power they used it in the precious enterprise of cutting off human heads. When modern combinations have it they lay exorbitant toll on human earnings, as evidenced in the order of the commission relative to express rates at Boise.

There must be a power for restraining the greed of these syndicated organizations. Transportation is the most potential agency in the world for oppression. It can be used for the complete annihilation of a country or people. It is greater than the power of life and death. It enters into almost every transaction in life. Its cost is a factor in almost every article of food we consume or clothing we wear. A factor in it is the express companies. They have little capital invested. Most of them are sideshows to the railroads. Their dividends are enormous. Their surpluses are colossal. Their earnings are out of all reason. These earnings are the product of exorbitant rates that the helpless consumer is compelled to pay. It is one of the mortgages on his life. It is one of the many heavy tolls on his living. The Boise order illustrates the wisdom of the legislation that sets up an arm of authority that can partly save the consumer from annihilation. It is a character of legislation that for the ultimate safety of consumers we may have to extend to tariff and other fields.

PREVENTIVE MEDICAL PRACTICE

IT IS possible that the practice of "preventive" medicine will largely be the medical practice of the future. Dr. Woods Hutchinson recently read in the east a widely noticed paper that advocated the contract system in the practice of medicine. The plan provides that the physician shall be paid for keeping people well rather than attending them when sick. The family doctor is to receive a fixed fee by the month or year for overlook of the health of his clients. The fee pays for a semi-annual examination of each member of the family and careful examination of sanitary arrangements in the household.

The drift of the time is in such a direction. In pagan China the doctor is paid for supervision of the health of his clients rather than waiting until they are attacked to apply remedies. In this country for years fraternal societies and many of the great industrial establishments that employ large bodies of workmen have applied a modified form of the contract system of medical service. It is a system of demonstrated efficacy that is widening in its sphere of application. Then there is the harkening of people to the long iterated plea of the medical profession for more care in eating and drinking, a move distinctly preventive in its effect. And there is the almost universal admission of fresh air by the opening of bed chambers and the widely practiced activity of adding commodious sleeping porches to residences. The movements for fresh air, pure water and the intensification of effort for the best sanitation are preventive measures that are possible evolution toward a time when a large part of the practice of medicine will be to prevent as well as to cure disease.

A DOUBTFUL ISSUE

IT IS reasonable to assume that Aldrich and Cannon and their followers do not expect the necessary number of states to ratify the proposed income tax amendment to the constitution. And their judgment may very likely prove correct. To place the amendment in the constitution will require the affirmative vote of 35 state legislatures, while the failure of only 12 states to ratify the amendment would defeat its adoption.

Already lists of probably affirmative, negative and doubtful states are being made up, and if congress should submit the amendment speculation will be rife thenceforward as to the probable action of their several legislatures. Some papers assume that the amendment is almost as good as carried, but this is a case of counting chickens from unhatched eggs. Is it not quite likely that several New England state legislatures, and those of some other eastern states may refuse to ratify the amendment? And some southern and western states may not be safe for it. State legislatures that will send such men as Cullom, Burrows, Penrose, Dick, Elkins, Du Pont, Aldrich, Guggenheim, Flint and Heyburn to the senate are likely to have legislatures that could be influenced to defeat a resolution ratifying the income tax amendment.

Yet possibly the legislatures of the necessary 35 states may vote for it, under pressure of popular expression in its favor and insistance on its passage. One business of the people, and their voice, the press, this fall, then, will be to make the popular will known, to make the demand in the doubtful states so strong that the legislatures will not dare to disregard it.

REVISION UPWARD

THE bureau of statistics reports that the average increase of duties in the Aldrich bill, as compared with the Dingley bill, is 5.65 per cent, disputing Smoot and some others who have rashly asserted that the Aldrich bill was on the whole a revision downward. It statistically appears that the average of duties under the Dingley bill has ranged from about 43 per cent last year and in 1907 to 57 per cent in 1899, the variance being due to the difference in importations of luxuries and the advalorem valuations. But the average for the whole period has been in the neighborhood of 48 per cent. The Aldrich bill proposes to raise this average to some 54 per cent—and yet Mr. Taft and the Republican platform declared that the true principle of protection was duties covering the difference in cost of manufactures here and abroad, with reasonable profits to American manufacturers. Adherence to this principle would have reduced the average of duties more than one third, if not more than one half—considering that in many cases our "labor cost" is the cheapest in the world. In many instances, such as steel, there is, under this rule, no occasion for any duty at all. But the government's own experts show that the Aldrich bill will raise the tariff tax average 5.65 per cent, and the Payne bill is not much better.

MERELY CUMBERING THE GROUND

FRUIT INSPECTOR FONES is to apply the ax to an old apple orchard on the Peninsula. The trees are ancient, pest ridden and dilapidated. They have San Jose scale, dead spot and apple canker.

To cut down such orchards is a natural order. They are a type of orchard to be seen on many farms in older Oregon. They are of no use, because their vigor went when disease came. They will shortly die of fruit tree ailments, and their only service in the meantime will be the harboring of diseases that will infect other orchards. They occupy ground that can be profitably turned to the planting of young trees or to other uses. It is true that tender memories cluster around some of the old trees that pioneer hands planted in the primitive Oregon. There is a sentiment by the owner for the old trees that his hand planted before the sear and yellow leaf of age came on. There are sons who revere the ancient plantings because they were by a father's hand. But, when apple canker and San Jose scale once lay violent hands on the tree it is doomed. There is a stage in the disease, as in human maladies, when the case is beyond aid. The limbs are shorn and the trunk enfeebled. Both are a rendezvous of pests, and their fruitage swiftly multiplying crops of pests for destruction of healthy trees in other orchards. They are as unsightly as they are destructive. To the passer-by they are tidings of unthrift and signs of non-progress. They are remnants of a time and agency that once destroyed the apple business in Oregon and kept it destroyed until Hood River and a few other progressive districts resurrected and revitalized it for a profitable industry. They are out of tune with the age and out of harmony with the new Oregon. To cling to them is a logic that would cling to ox wagons and the lonely trail of the pioneer. It is a logic that would banish the locomotive, the steamboat, the telegraph, the telephone and the rural mail delivery. The world moves and the doomed remnants of ancient orchards should be felled.

The Journal is pleased that Mayor Simon, while not inclined to favor meters for all water consumers, admits that his view may be incorrect, and promises to study the question. It is pretty certain that the more he studies it the clearer it will become to him that meters for everybody is the only equitable, economical and businesslike system. He says he believes in letting the individual householders have all the water they need, the inference being that with meters they could not get all they need except at more than present cost. Investigation will show that this is erroneous. The average householder can get an abundance of water, not for reckless waste, but for actual needs, at less than $1 a month under the meter system, in many cases not much more than half that amount. Let everybody pay for what he consumes, just as he does for coffee, tobacco or car rides.

The house of representatives that passed the McKinley tariff bill consisted of 166 Republicans and 159 Democrats. In the next house there were only 88 Republicans, while there were 236 Democrats. But the Democrats didn't reform the tariff very much in 1894 when they had control of both houses, and 220 Democrats to 126 Republicans in the house, so the Republicans came in again in 1896, electing 206 representatives to the Democrats' 134. But next year, in spite of the popular war with Spain, the Republican majority fell from 72 to 22. Last year 219 Republicans and 172 Democrats were elected to the house, a Republican majority of 47, but the way the tariff is being revised by its friends it may be expected that the Democrats will have a majority in the next house and in many northern state legislatures. This would be almost a certainity if the Democrats in congress had stood united against the whole bill.

Tanglefoot

By Miles Overholt.

LAY ON THE PRUNE.

Come with me, ye servants of iniquity,
And I will tell you of the prune.
Come with me, ye heavy laden, and we
will have some fun monkeying with the
muse,
What meets our glances night and morn?
What all our tables doth adorn?
What lieth lonely and forlorn?
The prune.

What sticketh closer than a flea?
On what do landlords all agree?
For what will boarders make no plea?
The prune.

But you can't make a joke out of stewed prunes. I knew a man once who tried to make a pun by using stewed prunes for a foundation. He is now in ward B at the asylum and he stands at the bars of his cell 19 hours a day yelling: "I have stood prunes long enough, but still I have stewed prunes. Stood prunes, stewed prunes, stowed prunes. Please pass the prunes."

What is the fruit that tastes like punk?
What makes the boarder pack his trunk?
What makes teetotalers get drunk?
Stewed prunes.

What is it boarders all deride?
What tastes like stale formaldehyde?
What drives a man to suicide?
Stewed prunes.

THE ACTIVITY OF LEON LING.

Leon Ling was safely hidden in a den at
Omaha,
Also on the streets of Paris, while he
hid in Arkansaw.
Gliding through the darkest alleys down
in Frisco's Chinatown,
He was seen to leave Manhattan as the
sun was going down.
In Zambesi he was lurking, also was he
seen in Spain,
While in far-off Yokohama he was waiting for a train.
In the woods of old Kentucky he was
dodging to and fro,
While on Rainier's lofty summit he was
trudging in the snow.
A policeman down at Waco saw him as
he left the state,
And from Portland he was flitting, riding on a special freight.
Telegrams from o'er the nation many
good descriptions bring,
But they haven't yet found Leon and
they're somewhat shy on Ling.

Not Protection, but Privilege.

From the New York Journal.

Jacob Schiff, the American banker, declared the other day that the English budget, with its income tax and other levies upon the rich, would destroy the Liberal party at the next general election.

The statement was met with applause from the ultra-protectionists and the privileged rank in America.

Mr. Schiff probably met only the bankers, the financiers and the promoters in London and acquired his opinion from that not impartial source.

The banker's prophecy cannot be used to discourage the movement just now born at Washington to unload some of the burdens of government upon the class best able to bear it, and to make it possible to reduce the tariff upon commodities dear to the people.

The tariff building at Washington under the Aldrich law is not a just and genuine protective tariff. It is not builded upon the only real foundation for a righteous protective tariff. It is not a tower of protection but a pillar of privilege.

Privilege is its foundation stone.

The idea has grown until it is standard that there is something other than protection in the Aldrich tariff. Privilege looms in it everywhere.

The tariff monster has fought every step that looked to relieving the tax upon many commodities and necessaries of life. He and his majority have opposed income tax and inheritance tax, and even the corporation tax until the president flung the weight of his position into the scale. And inch by inch Aldrich has fought and won the gage by which he held power to pile duties upon articles by which incidentally his party and primarily his immediate section prospered mightily.

Senator Beveridge grows eloquent in denouncing the cash register monopoly. Cummins and Dolliver and Borah have uncovered other monopolies equally flagrant.

And these exposures have come, not from opposing the irreconcilable Democrats, but from the best and highest names in the real Republican party.

The "Privilege Rank" is pressing its selfishness too far. It is straining privilege and the Aldrich idea until it is likely to break.

Ulysses G. B. Pierce's Birthday.

Rev. Dr. Ulysses G. B. Pierce, who has been chosen as the new chaplain of the United States senate, succeeding the late Dr. Edward Everett Hale, was born in Providence, R. I., July 17, 1865, and received his early education in the public schools of his native city. Later he attended Hillsdale college and then completed his collegiate education at Harvard university. After leaving the university he entered the Unitarian ministry, and for several years he was the pastor of churches in southern California. Two years ago he was called to the pastorate of the First Unitarian church in Washington, of which President Taft is a member. While the appointment of Dr. Pierce as chaplain of the senate is only temporary, it will probably be made permanent when congress meets in regular session next fall.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

The poor man's income is taxed pretty high already.

* *

The rebels to the shah: "Is it hot enough for you?"

* *

Mayor Simon may make a new record by reforming Scowtown.

* *

As far as observed no local June bride has applied for a divorce yet.

* *

Some people are pretending that the Aldrich bill is good because Bryan says it is bad.

* *

The exposition people at Seattle will know next Tuesday that Portland is on the map.

* *

A Kentucky couple married after a courtship of 50 years. There ought to be no quarrel on the ground of deception.

* *

Inquisitive reader: No, Abdul Hamid and Abe Hummel are not the same person, nor any relation, so far as is known.

* *

Another murder mystery—at this writing—with a woman in it, of course. It doesn't necessarily follow that the woman is to blame.

* *

Who, but Roosevelt, could slaughter animals by scores in the heart of Africa and preach editorial platitudes in a New York publication at the same time?

* *

Philadelphia North American (Rep.): Ten Republican senators voted to keep the party pledges, which, of course, makes them Democrats, according to Aldrich.

* *

According to present prospects there will be the biggest corn crop on record, over 3,100,000,000 bushels. But the beef trust will go on raising the prices of meats just the same.

* *

Chicago Record Herald: There is some doubt as to whether the new tariff bill is to be known as the Aldrich bill or the Payne bill. Why not hyphenate it and divide the odium?

* *

A certain club which has been making tests finds that life can be sustained for 4½ cents a day. This ought to give most anybody at least ½ cents a day surplus. It's a poor scrub that can't make a nickel a day somehow.

* *

A Skamania county farmer tried to drink a gallon of whiskey in one day and had more than half succeeded when he died. Half a gallon is enough for any man in one day, especially of such whiskey as is probably sold in that region.

* *

Don Castro thought he was lord of all, a dictator supreme, in Venezuela land; to fall he did not even dream. In all respects he was the state, to him all had to bow; but sure and swift he met his fate; O, where is Castro now? Old Abdul Hamid had vast power o'er millions of the race, could pluck of man or maid the flower, to honor or disgrace; he could ruin, ravish, torture, kill—. Fate sat upon his brow; but there uprose the people's will—O, where is Abdul now? An autocrat was the Persian shah, and he alone would rule; the people must not make the law, nor learn at freedom's school; a constitution he'd not yield, but would sternly quell the row; but behold! The rebels swept the field—we see where the shah is now!

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

Watermelon weather in southern Oregon.

* *

Good crops generally in Benton county.

* *

Large wild blackberry crop around Stayton.

* *

Newport rapidly filling up with summer visitors.

* *

A Eugene cannery is handling 12 tons of fruit a day.

* *

A 135 acre farm, near Cottage Grove, sold for $11,000.

* *

Two good men teachers are wanted in Umatilla county.

* *

A $100,000 smelter for the Santiam mining district, perhaps.

* *

Outside demand in Eugene for cherries could not be supplied.

* *

Ontario people have organized an independent telephone company.

* *

Cottage Grove is becoming the Petaluma of Oregon—for poultry.

* *

North Powder has another artesian well, this one on the school grounds.

* *

Many up-valley children make some spending money picking blackberries.

* *

Jackson county's wealth and resources have more than doubled in 10 years.

* *

Prospect of paving causing Cottage Grove Main street property to rise in value.

* *

A large number of homesteads have been filed on the land recently thrown open east of Burns.

* *

Astorians, dissatisfied with the railroad rate, may charter a steamer to go to the A.-Y.-P. exposition.

* *

An Oak Ridge, Benton county, man netted $300 from three acres of strawberries, after paying all expenses.

* *

A Eugene man on his way home from Lorane saw two female deer which stood at the roadside, 20 feet away, and gazed at them until the buggy passed.

* *

At the three principal shearing plants in Wallowa county, 136,836 fleeces were clipped and the weight is close to 10 pounds per fleece. In addition many thousands were sheared by hand.

* *

When Medford's new water system is completed it will have a water supply that will be second to none, and far superior to any known system installed by a city of Medford's size, says the Tribune. It will have cost nearly half a million dollars.

* *

The Eugene Guard is doubtless right in thinking that the most important matter before the people of Eugene and Lane county at the present time is the building of a railroad to the Siuslaw. It means the development of a large agricultural, fruit and dairying country, and the opening up of the finest timber belt in Lane county, which for years to come would mean tens of thousands of dollars in business annually for Eugene. Besides this such a road would benefit all Lane county by providing a short haul to navigable water for freight coming in and going out.

Extracts From Senator Bob Taylor's Speech

From the Congressional Record

What is the use to keep the country waiting? For the great transaction is almost done, and the "jokers" are still in the bill. Its framers have neither changed the policy nor reduced the average; they have neither heeded the appeals of Republican senators representing great agricultural states in the Union nor the promises of their platform. They have banished Democratic senators from their star chamber councils and forbidden them from participating in the hearings before their committee. They are again about to deliver the masses over to the classes, and sharp faced and lynx eyed avarice will still continue to throw mock kisses at the pouting lips of plundered confidence, and the carriage of Dives will still continue to throw contemptuous dust from its glittering wheels on the squalid rags of Lazarus. The sovereign people will soon wake from their iridescent dream of revision downward to find the same old vulture of pretection rising far above the Dingley minimum and soaring to the blue cerulean of the Aldrich maximum, with the American consumer by the seat of the pantaloons in his talons. (Laughter).

Protection has run men mad with lust for gold and hunger for power. There is the jingle of gold in the very laughter of modern financiers, the eyes of politicians are jaundiced with it, and I sometimes think that if the great republic could be lifted up and spread out in the kingdom of heaven the Republican party would dig up the golden streets of the New Jerusalem in three hours, and levy a tariff on the harps of the angels for the protection of American industry. (Laughter).

* * *

But strange things happened in Indiana last fall, and coming events are casting their shadows before them in Iowa and other great agricultural states beyond the Mississippi. It is therefore clear to all who have witnessed the impassioned supplications of many senators from that region for lighter bounties to the rich and lighter burdens upon the poor that the chariot of fire is about to descend, and some of the prophets are in great danger of being caught up and translated into the heaven of private life where politicians cease from troubling and statesmen are at rest. (Laughter).

The Passing of the Large Estates.

From the Myrtle Creek Mail.

The day of the large farms in the Myrtle Creek country as well as throughout Douglas county, is gradually drawing to a close. While there are still several large individual holdings of farm and fruit lands in this vicinity the day is drawing near that will witness the last of them passing into the hands of the many small holders who will make new homes and build the soil up to a high state of cultivation.

Twenty-five years ago it was not thought possible for a man to make a living in this section on less than a 160 acre farm, and some farmers contended that several times that number of acres was necessary to make a respectable farm. But in this day we see a great change taking place. It has been demonstrated that a small tract of land, planted to fruit and vegetables, thoroughly cultivated and properly cared for, will produce a larger net income than was possible from the large tracts when grain was the only crop produced. Where, a quarter of a century ago, 160 acres would no more than support a family, now 20 acres, planted to fruit and vegetables, will provide not only a good living but a surplus fund for a rainy day. Land that was then considered worthless has in these present days been found very valuable for the production of fruit, and this discovery has led a number of small purchasers to buy and locate here, and the demand for small tracts has caused land values to rise, yet not abnormally.

This change in ownership from the large estate to the small tract has been going on so gradually and with so little publicity that the average citizen has scarcely given it passing notice. Yet when we compare the conditions, as to size of farms, crops and number of homes, of 25 years ago with those of today, the contrast is remarkable.

The Kansas City, Mo., bodcarriers' strike is over. It was called about three weeks ago to support a demand for an increase of wages from 35 to 40 cents an hour. At the suggestion of the state bureau of arbitration a compromise of 37½ cents was offered and accepted.

The Farmers' Railroad.

From the Weston Leader.

Again the Leader arises to remark that the farmers are "the salt of the earth and the fatness thereof." They have the wherewithal that makes the dough and the very dough itself. They live like kings; they own pianos and automobiles; their homes are usually models of convenience and comfort. Yet they are not content. They regard Hill and Harriman with wistful eyes. After conquering the wilderness, they long for new worlds to conquer, new spheres of action. They want to be railroad magnates, and such they will be.

The Farmers' union, in recent session at Pendleton, announces that it will build a railroad through the heart of Umatilla county. The union has already accomplished much; nobody doubts that it will accomplish this also. Its members have the means and the ability and the grit to build this road, and when they speak right out in meeting and say that they are going to build it and no mistake, as they did at Pendleton, we can hear the iron horse begin to snort and the wheels to turn. The farmers want to move their crops to the Columbia on their own line, and intend to do so if money and energy can encompass their purpose.

Weston is located on the proposed route. It leads from Simmons landing on the Columbia to Holdman; thence to Helix; thence to some point on the Wild Horse; thence to Thorn hollow; thence through Athena and Weston to Milton. Such a line would tap the very finest farming country in eastern Oregon.

The Leader is told that the survey will begin within two weeks and that there is no doubt whatever that the road is a "go." Substantial farmers have agreed to put men and teams to work at grading, and to draw on their bank accounts to the last dollar to buy the rolling stock.

Hats off to the farmers!

This Date in History.

1744—Elbridge Gerry, signer of the Declaration of Independence, born in Marblehead, Mass. Died in Washington, D. C., November 23, 1814.

1812—Fort Michilimackinac, with a garrison of United States troops, capitulated to the British and Indians.

1824—Tench Coxe, the father of the cotton in the United States, died in Philadelphia. Born there May 22, 1755.

1893—Three savings banks in Denver suspended.

1898—The second military expedition to Manila arrived at Cavite.

The REALM FEMININE

Fads and Fashions.

NEW YORK, June 13.—No matter what may be said of the style prevailing elsewhere, it cannot be denied that the favorite gown of the fashionable women in Paris is the plain semi-fitted princesse, of dark blue serge, and trimmed in black soutache. Semi-fitted, in this instance, does not mean that the gowns are in loose effect, like some of the coats, but that they are slightly fitted garments which, while closely following the lines of the figure above and below the waistline, fit with an easy grace, permitting a slight movement of the body.

In some instances this gown shows the familiar front or back panel or both, and in many instances the bodice is plain fitted to below the hip line to give the effect of a tunic, with a circular skirt. This line is covered with a beautiful arrangement of braid in a combination of wide and narrow widths. Another charming arrangement is with the plain front and back panel, lengthened slightly above the knees with the material set in deep kilts. At the neck a shallow yoke of the white tucked net or batiste forms a becoming contrast.

The rage for yokes and stocks of silver and gold threaded laces is over and these trimmings are only used on dressy afternoon and evening gowns. For the latter purpose, however, these showy laces are used a great deal and with charming effect.

Among the materials for summer waists none are more popular that fine French washing voiles and French crepon. The French crepon is a charming fabric, nearly all linen, crisp, sheer and fine. The crepon of American manufacture is all cotton and thick and heavy. But both have the recommendation of laundering without ironing. When they are dry they can be taken off the line and put on.

Last summer the output of crepon of fine quality was controlled by a large London house, and it only appeared in imported waists, which sold at fabulous prices. This year, however, the material is sold by the yard and the shops can hardly keep up with the demand for it. It comes not only in plain, but also in embroidered effects and in exceedingly pretty colors.

Laces which look well if they are washed but not ironed, are, of course, the proper thing with which to trim crepon waists. Cluny, Irish crochet, hand-made linen torchon and all the Italian laces, which are made by hand and wear like iron, are used as insertions and edgings. Crepon waists, lace inserted and embroidered, and then dyed to any desired shade are considered much smarter than waists of color with white lace.

Very thin and elaborately embroidered waists still button up the back, but waists of less diaphanous materials are usually buttoned in front. There is quite a distinction made this year between the waists intended for afternoon and those for morning wear. Because, with all that is said against them, they will be worn with suits of light weight and color, at less formal afternoon affairs.

For the tailored girl's morning wear there are straight up and down waists of linen, cut on excellent lines, with the box plait in front, embroidered in white and a touch of color. The mannish cuffs also are embroidered and fastened with cuff links. With this she wears a stock of satin, with a narrow line of linen turned over at the top.

Another model, intended for the morning hours is of crepon, opening down the front, with braid applied in military effect, and a straight standing collar fastening under the chin in front, braid loops and round crochet buttons holding it together. The sleeves of this waist are long and scant and plain, opening up the back of the arm to the elbow and fastening with braid loops and buttons. Braid is applied at the wrist, simulating a deep cuff.

While shirtwaists of white will be, as always, most in demand, colored waists will be worn to a considerable extent during the hot summer months. Nearly every novelty material seen in white is also duplicated in colors and some of them are extremely beautiful and attractive.

Some of the lingerie waists have one or two shallow tucks at the shoulder and little round collarless yokes of net or filet lace. Around the yoke and running down into the blouse are used rows of crochet, or cluny insertion, while the seams are put together with narrower insertions of the same lace. Only the heavier thread insertions and edgings are considered smart on the crepe waists, although the valenciennes laces are used as much as ever in the sheer lingerie blouses which are still being shown.

Most of the frocks for graduating girls are made princess, but for economical reasons many are of the two piece sort. This style of dress is easier to make by the amateur and also easier to launder than the princess. For the commencement frock, the girl who will use her gown afterward for practical occasions is choosing any one of the fine wash materials, like the mulls, swisses, French lawns and batistes.

A French lawn princess frock, inset with embroidery and lace, may cost a moderate sum or an extravagant one, according to circumstances. For the girl who has use for white party dresses, the graduation gown may be made of white faille, liberty satin, chiffon or net or some one of the thin white silks of which there are so many. Crepe de chine is always a great favorite. For those, who do not have to consider the cost, nothing is prettier than the full tulle skirts with fluffy waists of lace and gauze. Chiffon, also, lends itself to girlish lines and is found in many of the costly graduating frocks of the season. Chiffon cloth is employed more than any one gauze, because of its practical quality.

Chamois gloves in cream color and pale yellow are extremely smart with tailored suits of wool or mohair, but when the weather is very warm, nothing but a silk glove is bearable.

Ribbon and flower bracelets, worn with short sleeved bodices, which were fashionable some 50 years ago, have once more come into favor and are worn by some of the fashionable women this season.

FLORENCE FAIRBANKS

The Egotist

(Contributed to The Journal by Walt Mason, the famous Kansas poet. His prose-poems are a regular feature of this column in The Daily Journal.)

The world was but a barren place before it knew my shining face, before I came, its pride to be, and lend it decent dignity. I often wonder how the earth made progress ere it knew my birth; and how the people stood the strain, the stress, the sorrow and the pain, of living in this atmosphere when I was not residing here. Ah, well, they're dead and in their tombs; and here on earth my figure looms, a shape of most majestic front, an Atlas at the same old stunt. Supreme and radiant I stand; my chaste effulgence fills the land; benignant ever is my mien, and ever is my soul serene, save when I think, alackaday! that some day I must pass away. Some day the torch that lights the world into the abyss will be hurled; then what will these poor people do, to whom I am the sun, the dew, the breeze, the star light and the rain? Such meditations give me pain. Will this cold world still move along when I am dead, and all is wrong? And will the sun at noonday shine, when I am sleeping 'neath the vine? I can't believe it; when I croak, the world will all go up in smoke!

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